

SUBURBAN ASSOCIATIONS.

List of Officers Together With Time and Place of Meeting.

ON THE ALTER OF THESE ASSOCIATIONS THE FIRES ARE BURNING FOR ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE SUBURBS.

Citizens' Northwest Suburban Association.

Meetings are Held the First Friday Evening in Each Month in the Town Hall, Tenleytown, D. C.

OFFICERS:

President, Charles C. Lancaster; 1st Vice-President, Col. Robt. I. Fleming; 2nd Vice-President, Hon. John B. Henderson; 3rd Vice-President, John Sherman; 4th Vice-President, Rev. Joseph C. Mallon; 5th Vice-President, Rev. J. W. Chappell; Treasurer, Charles R. Morgan; Chairman Executive Committee, Louis P. Shoemaker.

Total Membership about 150.

Brightwood Avenue Citizens' Association.

Meetings are Held the Second Friday Evening in Each Month in Brightwood Hall.

OFFICERS:

President, Louis R. Shoemaker; 1st Vice-President, Wilton J. Lambert; 2nd Vice-President, Edward T. Bates; 3rd Vice-President, Claude F. King; 4th Vice-President, A. G. Osborn; Secretary, John G. Keene; Assistant Secretary, Cavier Green; Treasurer, N. E. Robinson.

Total Membership about 125.

North Capital and Eckington Citizens' Association.

Meetings are Held the Fourth Monday Evening in Each Month in the Church of the United Brethren, Corner North Capital and E Streets.

OFFICERS:

President, Irwin B. Linton; Vice President, Washington Topham; Treasurer, W. W. Porter; Secretary, A. O. Tingley; Executive Committee The Officers and Messrs. Jay F. Bancroft, Theo. T. Moore and W. J. Fowler.

Total Membership about 280.

FOR SALE.

Several tracts of land near Brightwood and Takoma, also Building Lots on Brightwood Ave., and 14th Street road. Louis P. Shoemaker, 929 F St., N. W.

Local Mention.

Wanted—Every sufferer from Piles to send us his address and get booklet and medical advice FREE regarding Crusado, the only Internal Pile Cure known. In tablet form. Cure guaranteed or money refunded. Dr. Donald Wallace Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Takoma Park Citizens' Association.

Meetings are Held the Last Friday Evening in Each Month in the Town Hall, Takoma Park, D. C.

OFFICERS:

President, J. B. Kinnear; Vice-President, J. Vance Secretary, Benj. G. Davis; Treasurer, F. E. Williams.

Total Membership about 100.

POTOMAC RIVER BOATS.

UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE, WASHINGTON, D. C., to GAYMONT, MD., and intermediate landings.

The new steamer ESTELLE RANDALL, daily, except Sunday, 9:30 A. M. Returning about 3 P. M.

Passenger accommodations first-class. Freight received until hour of sailing.

E. S. RANDALL, Proprietor and Manager.

GEO. O. CARPENTER, General Agent, Washington.

WM. M. REARDON, Agent, Alexandria.

CLAYTON HANGED.

He Killed Division Superintendent W. G. Watson.

Jossey City, N. J., (Special).—Edward C. Clifford was hanged in the Hudson county jail for the murder of Division Superintendent W. G. Watson, of the West Shore Railway, in 1905.

The condemned man walked to the gallows with a firm step, the priests praying by his side. Before the black cap was adjusted Clifford looked around at the little group of men present and said: "Go home." Father Foley said: "Gentlemen, Mr. Clifford wishes me to make this statement: If I ever intended to shoot Mr. Watson, and I have never been able to realize how I came to take his life. I make this statement, realizing that I am about to meet my God. I thank you all."

N. E. WASHINGTON LOCALS

Reported Specially for the CITIZEN.

Many flannel suits are ruined in the cleaning. I clean them right, and guarantee satisfaction. Philip Lederer, Flannel Suit Expert, 1203 H street N. E. Tel. 1519-4.

Mr. H. J. Senay, of 15th and H, is making some extensive improvements. He is putting in two bay windows, one of which will be 17 feet 8 inches by 5 feet deep. The inside will be frescoed and finished in elegant style.

Mr. Wm. H. Ernest, the potter, leaves today for a ten-days' trip through Pennsylvania and Ohio.

COLONIAL BEACH NEWS.

Considerable building is going on. The ice machine will be in operation next Tuesday.

Not having applied for licenses soon enough, all the saloons here are closed up and will remain closed until the first of June. It is a dry town.

When the public schools closed Mr. Dan Pfeil presented each scholar with a suitable gift, those standing highest in their studies receiving handsome books and other substantial tokens.

A Pleasant Resort.

Chesapeake Beach is destined to be one of the most popular resorts in the country. Extensive improvements have been made and others are in progress, among them being an \$80,000 club house, a scenic railway, an electric light plant, a 20-foot board-walk a mile long, built on piling in the bay, a \$20,000 amusements and many others.

The Chesapeake Beach Railway Company is running trains to suit the largest crowds. Uniformed police officers are now on duty there to maintain order.

HYATTSVILLE NEWS.

At the election Monday it was decided to bond the town for a water works system. The following officers were also chosen: Mayor, M. V. Tierney; Treasurer, J. W. Richardson; Clerk, C. A. Walker; Councilmen: First Ward, C. A. M. Wells, J. W. Aman; Second Ward, H. B. Major, C. A. Acker; Third Ward, J. R. Owens, F. A. Holden.

The residence of Harry Smith at Rives Station was destroyed by fire Wednesday.

LONG LIST OF MINE VICTIMS

Two Hundred and Twenty-five Bodies Have Now Been Recovered.

Scotfield, Utah, (Special).—225 bodies have been removed from the mines. Of the new bodies thirteen came from Tunnel No. 1. Nearly all are in a frightful condition. Six more bodies were taken from No. 4 mine, two of them mangled beyond recognition.

State Coal Mine Inspector Thomas, who is assisting with the work in the mine, says, to the best of his belief, there are twelve more bodies in the mine buried under caves and broken timbers.

The recovery of James Gathum's body makes the list of three brothers taken from the ill-fated mine.

If any man is to blame for the accident it will never be known, for no man who can tell the story has come out of the mine alive. Many old coal miners, familiar with these mines, state that they have always been regarded as the safest mines in the state. These men also say that the company's policy has always been to spare no expense in order to keep the mines in a thoroughly safe condition. At the coal company's store everything is being given out free of charge, that the families of the dead are in immediate need of, and therefore is being kept open day and night.

The relief fund amounts to \$7,800, and contributions in the shape of money and provisions are being received from many places in and out of the state.

There are not enough coffins in the camp to bury the dead, and, to add horror to the situation, the bodies are rapidly decomposing, and it has been suggested that cremation may have to be resorted to. There are fifty bodies for which no provision for burial has been made. A joint committee of Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias spent the day among the dead, identifying members of their orders. They found about twenty of each order among the dead.

HOUSE COLLAPSES.

A Prominent Kansas City Man Among the Victims.

Kansas City, Mo., (Special).—A three-story brick building at 1203 Grand avenue, in the business center, occupied on the ground floor by Jacob Goodman as a second-hand store, and above by Mrs. Mary Sohn as a rooming house, collapsed, burying seven persons in the ruins. It is believed none of the injured will die. John W. Moore, aged seventy years, former Mayor of Kansas City, was most seriously hurt.

The building, which was an ancient structure, had been condemned several months ago, and had recently been weakened by workmen excavating for a new building on the adjoining lot. The building collapsed almost without warning, the walls bulging out, and the roof crashing in before any of the inmates could make a move to escape. The wreck was complete.

Goodman, his wife, two daughters and W. Kline, father of Mrs. Goodman, lived in the rear of the second floor. Fannie Goodman, fifteen years old, was sick in bed. Soon after the crash Mrs. Goodman, covered with mortar and dust, crawled from beneath one of the floors. All of them were injured.

John W. Moore, former mayor of Kansas City and a member of the Board of Trade, was taken out of the wreck unconscious. He had evidently been in a room on the second floor, and when located was buried ten feet under brick, mortar and broken furniture. It was twenty minutes before the firemen could dig their way to him. He was removed limp and unconscious and buried to the hospital. There later it was reported that his injuries, while serious, were not necessarily fatal, and it was believed he would recover. Owing to his advanced age, however, he may not survive the shock.

THE SPRUCE GUM CROP.

MAINE'S COSTLY CONFECTION IS SCARCE THIS SEASON.

Hardships of Gum Hunters—They Roam the Forest All Winter and Cut the Crop in Once or Twice From High Branches—It Pays Well For Some.

THIS has been an off year for gum in Maine. Ordinarily the Maine supply of clear, pink, odorless and sweet spruce gum has been in the tons, and every ton of it is worth \$2000 at first hands. This year the supply of marketable gum will fall much below the average. This sad fact is not brought about by a dearth of gum so much as a lack of skillful harvesters.

"Everybody is going into it," said a wholesale gum dealer in Bangor, Me., the chief gum market of the United States, "and the supply is not so good this year in consequence. They bring in all kinds of stuff, dirt and pitchy and full of black spots, and, of course, we can't buy it. We won't get the good, clear gum this winter we did last year on that account."

"I remember," went on the gum dealer, as he leaned over the counter, "when gum gatherers came in here with from 400 to 500 pounds of gum to the man to sell after a winter in the woods. Every pound of it was worth a dollar, and that is just what I gave for it, right through."

"This winter I haven't seen any of the kind of gum we used to get; that is, not in quality. Last year I bought more than a ton of gum, and sent it out of the State. There is a good demand for it, especially from the West, where there are Maine people in large numbers. I don't get a very big profit out of it, for it retails at ten cents an ounce, all done up in a neat paste-board box. Then, there is a shrinkage of ten per cent on it, and the additional loss from it becoming broken. After I have sold it to a middleman, say at \$1.25 a pound, and he sells it to the retailer, who can only get ten cents an ounce for it, you will see there is no great profit in it for any of us."

IT IS HARD TO COLLECT.

"As for the man who gathers it," went on the gum dealer, "he earns his dollar a pound. I wouldn't clean the stuff for that money. Every piece in it has to be handled, and most of it is scraped with a knife to take off the rough outside. There is a good deal of waste in the cleaning. The best gum gatherers are those who know how to get clean gum, the kind that does not require a lot of cleaning."

Notwithstanding the difficulty in getting together 100 pounds of gum, the dealer recalled that he bought on one occasion 998 pounds of gum from two men, who had gathered it in a winter. They were Swede farmers from the vicinity of New Sweden, in northern Aroostook. Work is dull on the potato farms in winter, and the thrifty Swedes look around for a chance to make a dollar. Many of them go into the woods as lumbermen. Some trap, while others gather gum. These two farmers netted \$1 a pound for their gum.

Only men of great patience and never-ceasing activity can gather nearly 500 pounds of gum in a winter. The task is one calling for almost incredible work. When one buys a little box of the pure, amber blood of the spruce he little thinks of the patience that has been put into the work of gathering it.

The gum gatherer begins his work in the fall, as soon as the snow comes and makes traveling on foot in the forest easier than when the ground is bare, and he keeps at his task, day after day, in storm and shine, until spring.

HOW IT IS GATHERED.

Living in a rough camp, he walks forth into the trackless woods every morning at daylight, and keeps going until dark. He wears snowshoes, on which he skims the surface of the deep white carpet on the ground, making his way from tree to tree, his head up, scanning the brown trunks for the little drops of congealed sap that is known as spruce gum.

An expert gum gatherer can see gum on the trunk of a tree where the novice would see none. He also knows at a glance whether a "tree" is worth taking off or not, and that when it is sometimes fifteen feet above his head.

As it is impossible to reach most of the gum on forest spruces without some implement, the gum gatherer has a specially made gathering rod, with which he brings down the golden drops. This rod is generally in three sections, so that its length may be regulated to the height to be reached. On the end of the rod is a knife, and beneath it is a little pouch, such as is used on a fruit picker, into which the piece of gum drops after being detached from the tree by the knife.

After getting all the gum on a tree, and there is seldom more than an ounce in the rough to be had from even the best gum trees, the gum gatherer goes on to the next tree yielding gum.

Not all spruces yield gum. Many of the trees have no gum on them at all until the bark becomes broken or there is some break around a limb, allowing the sap of the tree to exude and harden. Trees that have been trimmed of their lower branches are the best for yielding gum. Sections where lumbermen have "swamped" roads, or have been logging, are, therefore, better, as a rule, for the gum gatherer than the virgin forest, where the gum trees are farthest apart, and the gum hangs higher.

WHERE THE BEST GROWS.

There is a vast territory in Northern Maine from which gum comes, a region larger than the State of Massachusetts, covered by deep spruce forest, broken only by lakes and streams. Out of this region in the spring come many

men bearing their packs of gum on their backs. Others have combined with this work trapping fur-bearing animals. A number of guides, who, in the fishing and hunting season traverse the woods with parties of sportsmen, devote their winters to gathering gum.

The life of the gum gatherer is necessarily a hard one, as will be seen. It is also terribly lonesome. All winter the man with the gum pack flits like a shadow from tree to tree, silently gathering gum, and having no company other than the wild things in the forest, except, perhaps, at times when he goes out to some settlement, walking twenty or thirty or forty miles on snow-shoes, to get provisions and perhaps get his mail from the little woodman's postoffice. But he sticks to it, does the gum man, and in the spring he "skuffs" down to Bangor, there to market his gum, and perhaps indulge in a few of the fading joys of town.

Such is the story of gum, the kind of gum that makes the Yankee feel like going back home whenever he smells it or takes a chew of it; the kind that puts to shame the sweetened confections made by machinery; in fact, the real spruce gum, that is as much a part of the resources of Maine as ice, or lumber, or granite, or pretty girls.—Boston Globe.

A Solid Man.

"Take a look at that man." The head of the house had just returned from the kitchen and was talking to an old friend whom he had left in the library. "Notice his carriage; head well back, step firm, shoulders squared and his whole air suggestive of important business. They just called me to see him. As a result he has a half dollar of my money, a hat and an overcoat that is yet good for a season or two."

"Told a sad story, I suppose?" "Not specially sad, but it's his whole manner. He has the composite spirit of the warrior, philosopher and man of the world. It is not one man in twenty that gets better than a curt dismissal from the woman in the kitchen. She declares that she can tell from a knock what kind of a man is giving it. If he is nervous, timid or vacillating, 'stammering,' as she calls it, the applicant is sent about his business before he can get his breath. All the servants turn up their noses when they hear that weak and flustering request for an admission."

"But this fellow swung around to the rear as though he was going to storm the castle, gave a bold, audacious knock as if with the hilt of a sword, stepped inside as the door opened and asked in a commanding voice if the man of the house was at home. 'Don't disturb him till I get warm,' and he pulled a chair to the side of the range, put his miserably shod feet into the oven and asked if he could glance over the morning paper. The pie smelled like the pie he used to get at home, and they gave him a generous section to sample. He praised the roast till he got a slice, told the cook that she ought to set up as an exclusive caterer and then asked for me. He did not whine or cringe, but talked just like a solid business man, looked me straight in the eyes and captured the goods and chattels I've mentioned. That chap knows the world and can live easier without work than you or I can with it."—Detroit Free Press.

Migratory Birds.

The sole business of a migratory bird's sojourn in the land of its choice seems to be the rearing of a family. This accomplished, the thoughts of the birds seem to turn immediately to the South—to the warm, fruitful, indolent latitudes, where harsh winds and chilling rains and fading leaves never benumb bright spirits. The conjugal ties break, fathers forsake mothers and offspring, and the latter follow as fast as strength permits. Thus again, as wave after wave sweeps down to us from Canada, as if on the wings of autumnal breezes, it is noticeable that old males are leading the hosts of each species, and that only later come females and young. I am careful to make this matter of the succession of ages clear, because of noble significance in the problem: How do birds find their way? The old answer was short and easy: Instinct tells them. This means, if it means anything, that a bird is born with an intuitive knowledge of a road he has never seen, perhaps crossing an ocean. Moreover, migration routes are rarely straight lines north and south, to which the little creatures might be kept by some mysterious "sense of polar direction," but are usually somewhat roundabout, often crooked and sometimes squarely east and west for a large part of the course.—Ernest Ingersoll, in New Lippincott's.

In Yorkshire.

An English draper found a sixpence on the floor of the shop. There was nothing startling about this, but like the shrewd man he was, he resolved to turn the incident to account, and put a notice in his window to this effect:

A sum of money found in the shop on Tuesday last. Owner can have the same on stating amount.

One by one, nervously and cast down in look, came a perfect throng, amounting to about two hundred people, who out of sheer shame-facedness bought something. So each had lost money, some five shillings some more up to twenty pounds, but no one had lost sixpence. A splendid advertisement, cheaply obtained and entirely due to shrewdness.—Pablicity.

When a man owes you money it is well not to put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day.

Order Brewers' Grain Now!

Spring is here, the output is increasing and contracts for the season should be made without delay. I can take on a few more first-class customers and will positively guarantee that those who take grains in the SUMMER will get their regular allowance during the WINTER months. Grains from the National Capital Brewery are acknowledged to be the best in the city. I contract for the entire output.

RUDOLPH THIELE, Silver Hill, Md.
I am at the Brewery daily from 9 until 12 o'clock.

THE IRVINGTON HOUSE.

TENALLYTOWN, D. C.

Again Open for Business.

After being closed up for four months, and after making a most desperate fight for my rights I have won and will be glad to see all my old friends at the old stand. Nothing but the best for everybody.

Ernest Loeffler, Proprietor.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC!

We have bought a large stock of Sample Shoes from Franklin & Co., of Boston, and we are selling them at 60c. on the dollar for 30 days only. We give Tickets with each pair of Shoes, and 13 tickets entitles you to a new pair of Shoes free of charge.

Louis Rosenberg, 819 H Street, N. E.
Branch of, 1217 11th St., S. E.

RUDOLPH THIELE,

.....DEALER IN.....

Cattle and Brewers' Grains,

and also Breeder of High-Class Poultry and Thoroughbred Hogs.

Silver Hill P. O. Prince George's County, Md.

Ruppert's - Park,

Otto C. Ruppert, Proprietor.

BLADENSBURG ROAD.

Pleasant Drive from Washington.

Short walk from Station.

Cycle Track, Picnic and Baseball

Park and other Outdoor Amusements.

DYING BY THOUSANDS

PEST AND FAMINE-RIDDEN PEOPLE OF INDIA.

SOME HORRIBLE SCENES.

The Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars Contributed by Englishmen, Germans and Americans for Relief Merely a Drop in the Ocean of Distress—Over Ninety-three Millions Affected.

London, (By Cable).—The report that cholera is strengthening its deadly hold on famine-stricken India brings the pitiful condition of that country more than ever to public view. About 93,500,000 persons—for this is the actual population of the districts affected—are sweltering their squalid existence away amid pestilence and misery that show no signs of abating. Hundreds of thousands of pounds in good British gold, good German marks and American coin have been thrown into the country, but, judging from the latest advices, all this charity is merely dropping in the ocean. The famine and its attendant complications appear to exceed in virulence any two previous visitations.

The Viceroy, Lord Curzon, of Kedleston, and the government are making ceaseless exertions to meet the terrible emergency, but the stupendous difficulties confronting them prevent the present supplying of relief to more than five millions. In the meantime the native states are dotted with heaps of dead and dying, and the roads are crowded with ghastly bands seeking to escape from the stricken territories, but who, for lack of food and water, mostly succumb in the attempt. One of the most hopeless features of the whole affair is contained in the statement of a special correspondent at Simla, who writes:

"Ten times the total relief could be laid out in a single district without fully relieving its distress. All we can hope for is a succession of good years to put the people on their feet again."

The British districts are reported to be so far escaping the large starvation and mortality that mark the native states. But that their condition is not enviable is evident from the description sent by a Bombay correspondent of the scene at Ahmedabad, a city in the presidency of Bombay:

"In an open space upwards of 200 were seated, old and young, being famine personified. The small arising from their filthy rags was sickening, and had attracted myriads of flies. Some, especially the old men, were bony frame works. A girl, suckling two children, was ghastly to look at, but the little ones, with hollow temples, sunken eyes and cheeks, and the rays of their necks falling in under their skulls, which seemed to overbalance their emaciated bodies, and, with whip-like arms and legs, were more dreadful still. Many were suffering from disease, and numbers had the fever. These who could work were sent on where tanks were being dug. Others were given a meal and passed on to the poorhouse."

This picture is from a less seriously affected part of the country. The sufferings in the remoter districts, where the famines are severe, where the cattle have long since died, where the water is precious, and where cholera has now added its dread scourge, can well be imagined.

NOTHING LIKE IT

EXCEL THE D. & L. Patented Spool-Supporting Bracket for Crocheting, Embroidering, Knitting, Lace Work and Needle Work of every description is a very useful and indispensable device, which every lady should have without. No more rolling the way of spools, or setting your work entangled or unraveled. As is seen by the cut, it embraces the wrist of the left hand of the operator in a comfortable manner. Can be instantly attached and adjusted to any size of wrist or spool, and unwinds material only while using it. The basis on bracket to be used to have the last loop and finished work on when discontinuing, keeping your work from unrolling or unraveling. The D. & L. Spool-Supporter is a rule of one piece of metal, of the best material, highly finished in gold lacquer or nickel-plated finish. No danger of breaking or setting out of order. No hinges or sliding arrangements to contend with. Always ready. It is simply itself and a pleasure to use it. Once used you will never be without it. More work can be done with it than with any other. Can make big profits. Sells to every lady on sight. Address DENEKAS & LAUER, Patentees & Mfrs., Wash., D. C.

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Mail Orders Promptly and Correctly Filled.

RUPTURE is a constant danger unless held in check by a well-fitting TRUSS. We adjust them scientifically, and refund money if not satisfactory. So make a specialty of Elastic Goods.

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Cement Walks, Concrete Cellars and general cement work done on short notice. Country work a specialty.

Wood's Commercial College.

One of the leading and most prominent educational institutions in the District of Columbia is Wood's Commercial College, which is situated at 311 East Capitol street. Parents having children to educate will find it to their advantage to send them to the above college, where they will receive a thorough business education. Address Court F. Wood, LL. M., Principal.

What the War Costs England. London, (By Cable).—Replying to a question in the House of Commons, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury, Mr. Hanbury, said the cost of the war up to March 31, was £23,350,000.